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THE MIRROR MAIL

VOL 1, NO 33

MIRROR, ALTA., THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1926

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and you take it home
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steak for tonight's dinner
you will say it is
mighty fine and the
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Quality
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Highest quality materials and construction alone give you fine car performance over a long period at low cost for upkeep.

Only the most modern body design and a finish of permanent luster can keep your car looking well for years.

And that's what you get in a Chevrolet! Quality design, quality construction, quality appearance—and many quality features the equal of which you cannot find in any other car at Chevrolet's price. You get Dux finish in smart colors. You get Fisher bodies on all closed models. You get smart, modern, snappy good looks plus the power, permanence, and dependability that make Chevrolet meet your highest ideals of economy. Come in—let us show you why half a million Chevrolets were bought last year.

N. J. HOLT, Dist. Agt., Bashaw

A. C. McNair, Sub-Agt., Mirror

Results of the Recent Public School Exams.

Grade 6 and Grade 7. Those attaining 80 or over passed with honors.

Grade 7 — Kathleen Hall and Mac Steele 87, Virginia Bransager 86, Vera Brackney 78 (conditionally in arithmetic), Willoughby Bryan 78, Barbara Walker 75, Edward Hutchinson 75, Donald Sutley 74, Robert Cairns 73, E. Zycharuk 70, Alma Pederson 70, Ruth Jewell 78 and Robert Oldring (conditionally in arithmetic).

Grade 6 — Douglas Williams 87, Eileen Moller 84, May Durst 84, Edith Hutchinson 83, Thelma Purcell 81, Nettie Zuchark 80, Isabel Cairns 79, Alice Beaman 75, Roy Walton 73, Hugh Toltoch 69 (conditionally in arithmetic), Ross Flewelling 65, Russell 66, Holger Junget 57 and Andrew Junget 55 (conditionally in arithmetic), Claude Bennett 46 (50 per cent required).

Miss Ennis, Teacher.

To Grade 6 — Eileen Webster 86, Sidney Moller 83, Matten Zuchark 79, Jack Stratton 78, Nelson Bryan 78, Edward Oldring 78, Jean Cairns 75, Arthur Jewell 75, Aretha Cook 73, Eleanor Walters 69, Velma Brackney 65% and Dougall Walton 61 passed conditionally in

arithmetic, Steven Bachur 54.

Passed into Grade 5 — Laura Bransager 93, Glen Sutley 90, Jean Spiece 89, Eric Eisner 88, Edna Cook 86, Frances Hume 85, Ruby Hueman 85, Walter Holsted 81, Mary Sutley 80, Wilfred Symons 78, Agnes Whiting 77, George Morgan 72, Raymond Saywright passed conditionally.

Passed into Grade 4 — Katherine Williams 94, Teddy Godard 92, Gertrude Junget 88, Jack Spiece 84, Dorothy Bennett 68, Thelma Pederson 68, Robert Symon 67, Laura Pederson 67, Ruth Jewell 78 and Robert Oldring (conditionally in arithmetic). Promoted to Grade 3 Sr — G. Bransager 92, Ray Thomas 88, Julia Williams 94, Aileen Spiece 86, Frank Whiting 84, Thomas Walton 82, Piggy Morgan 82, N. Series 78, Alred Bennett 77, H. Sutley 69.

To Grade 3 Jr — Doris Jewell 75, Val Junget 77, Harry Jaques 75, Ruth Hanoush 72, Eva Symons 66, Ronald Oldring 65 spelling conditional, James Brackney 62 and Jack Morgan 58 spelling conditional, Stanley Crook 52.

To Grade 2 — Carl Olson 95, A. Watters 94, Fred Estell 92, Margaret Thomas 92, Jim Deversau 90, Jim Conway 89, Isabel Thompson 75, Althen Chapman 72. Not promoted — Leslie Symons.

Miss Johnson Teacher.

Be a Booster! ADVERTISE

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL

We have on-hand about 4000 feet of 1 x 6 Shiplap that we will offer for two weeks at

\$34.00 per M. ... Cash. A Bargain

McCORMACK LUMBER CO.

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Rod and Gun for August

Useful information for sportsmen is contained in the August issue of Rod and Gun in the game laws, corrected to date, for the provinces of Canada and Newfoundland. This Canadian sporting magazine in the current issue, contains a very attractive line-up of reading matter as well as information for the special year.

O. S. A. Field Day Aug. 5th

A farmers' field day is to be held at the Olds School of Agriculture on Thursday, August 5th. The purpose of the occasion is to provide a means that will give those who attend an insight into the crop and soil field work at the Olds School of Agriculture, O. S. A., and also obtain some valuable information on farm problems. Make the occasion a picnic outing. Attend with the family. Bring your lunches. Tea, coffee, milk and facilities for games will be supplied. Everybody welcome.

"It Pays to Advertise"

Here and There

Earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway for the last six days of May, 1926, totalled \$1,293,000, as compared with \$1,433,000 for the corresponding period a year ago. This is an increase of \$183,000 or 42 per cent.

Immigration to Canada during the eleven months ending February 1926, totalled 1,000,000 individuals, British, 67,623, from the United States, 19,120; from all other countries, 48,992. This compares very favorably with 65,139 for the same period a year ago.

Forty pilgrimages to the famous site of St. Anne de Beaupre, Quebec, have already been organized for June, July and August this year. Over 200,000 visitors are expected, most of them from Montreal, Toronto, Chicago, New York and Boston.

Although it has already spent \$4,000,000 in drilling for oil in Alberta without very definite results, the Imperial Oil Limited proposes to resume its search campaign, says F. J. Wolfe, director of marketing for the concern, states. Already the company has a \$2,500,000 refinery at Calgary and is in the process of keeping it in full production.

An important industrial enterprise is being added to the list in Montreal in the plant of the National Cement Company, which is being constructed in the town of Montreal on the site of the old Canadian cement deposits of raw material for cement in Canada. The first unit of the plant will have a capacity of 900,000 barrels per annum.

A total of 969 communities in Alberta are now served by the Provincial Government telephone system. The total number of phones served in the system is 67,719, of which 32,260 are exchange phones, 20,252 are rural phones and 15,205 are connecting subscribers. There are 264 exchanges in the province, with 301 toll offices and 62 private party lines.

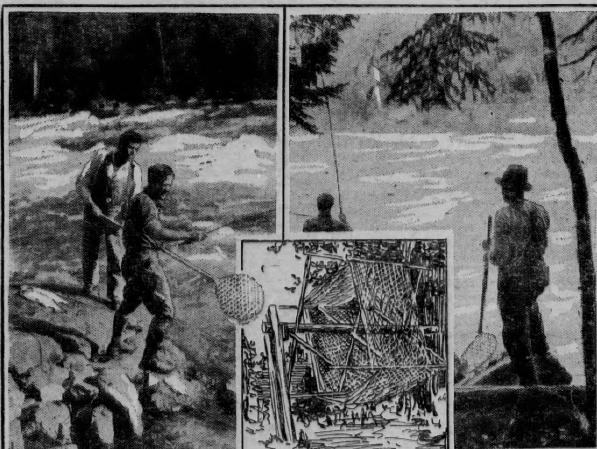
The growing importance of Canada's trade in the Pacific is reflected in the output of the British Columbia Harvey Board for the month of December, 1923, which shows a substantial increase in shipping in that port over the same month in 1922. Total shipping through the port amounted to 43,434 tons, valued at \$31,421,129, an increase over December, 1922, of 122,692 in tonnage and \$2,703,978 in value.

Ten 10,000 Imperial gallon tenders, for use behind the P.I. type engines used in the P.I. locomotives, have been ordered from the Canadian Locomotive Company, Ltd., Kingston, at a price of \$2,445 each. Delivery is set for May and to be completed in June this year. These tenders will give more efficient coal and water service than any others in this country.

During the year 1924, 98 arrivals and departures on the St. Lawrence River and its tributaries, to be maintained throughout the summer months by its popular monoclass cabin and Empress class steamers, will constitute the Canadian Pacific Railway's steamer service. A combined tonnage of 197,000 gross tons will be in operation on the American side of the river, starting May 1, to be completed in June this year. These tenders will give more efficient coal and water service than any others in this country.

Canada's unfavorable trade balance with the United States is more than equaled by her favorable trade balance with the United Kingdom, and the trade figures of the Bureau of Statistics. For the year ending February, Canada's imports from the United States were \$60,000,000 and her exports to that country \$42,000,000, an excess of imports of \$17,000,000. As against this, Canadian exports to the United Kingdom were \$155,000,000, and the imports from Britain \$155,000,000, a surplus of \$200,000,000 on the side of exports.

THE NET OF NIPIGON



The charm of freshwater, the charm of salmonine surfaces . . . and the sweet smell of the woods."

Like a net escaped from a garden is the fisherman. You feel you might take it in hand and run it through a finger ring. Compared with it, how crude seems the coarse strength of tanned leather that is the equipment of the Indian canoe. How strong and strong the thick gunwale and heavy timbers, the long car-sweeps of the fishboats that work the herring nets!

These are fine paintings, jealously hung in an inner room . . . not to be seen by the world. That is the beauty of their strength, are the sculptures of the gallery of Canadian handwork. There is no question of superiority only an interesting and very entertaining one of difference. Sometimes we are struck by the skill of the Indians in their work for the strength of the sea; and nothing can satiate this hunger when it is upon us, but the way of the Maritime . . . East or West.

But these inland nets that stand for Canadian lakes and rivers, these wonderful water highways, or mere bridle paths, and canoe-channels of freshwater, have their own charm . . . the charm of freshwater, the charm of the lake, the charm of the deep pines and the sweet smell of the woods.

What sort of world's work, someone murmurs, can be accomplished of these toy nets? . . . more like fishing traps than what is an industry.

This fisherman who would be a fisherman of the immensity and range of the freshwater fisheries of Canada . . . he is a fisherman of the hundreds of miles of lakes and rivers opened up to sportmen following the beckoning of like "the nets of Nipigon"—Victoria Hayward.

NEW LOW PRICES

RED ROSE "is good COFFEE"

A Matter of National Concern

Canada unquestionably derives many advantages from its close proximity to the United States with its large population, marvelous industries, and great wealth. Many of these advantages are so self-evident that it would be a waste of time to even enumerate them. But, on the other hand, it is equally true that Canada suffers as a result of the very close and intimate relations which exist between the Dominion and its big neighbor to the south. These advantages and disadvantages are very largely confined to the realm of economics.

The subject is so large that volumes could be written on it, pro and con. Among the many phases or angles of the complex questions involved in this very large problem, there is one which is now the matter of considerable discussion in Canada, because while it is economic in its origin, it contains within itself possibilities affecting the whole social, industrial and political life of this country.

In a sparsely settled, largely undeveloped country like Canada, with people spread thinly over half a continent, and with some sections having little in common, except sentimentally, with other sections, there is naturally lacking that community of interest, and resultant national spirit and consciousness, which animates smaller and more thickly populated countries. This is especially true of the far eastern and far western Provinces, whose understanding each of the other, while their fundamental sections are not even in close touch and sympathy with the central Provinces, which latter are more or less established and self-contained and lack understanding of both the east and west.

Halifax and St. John are closer to Boston and New York than they are to Montreal or Toronto; Montreal and Toronto are closer to New York, Philadelphia and Chicago than they are to Winnipeg; Winnipeg is closer to Chicago and Minneapolis than to Vancouver or Victoria; Vancouver is closer to Seattle, Portland and San Francisco than to Canadian centres. Such is the geographical position which nothing can overcome.

One of the most effective means whereby Canadians could be made to know and understand each other better, and brought closer together, is through the medium of national publications, weekly and monthly magazines and periodicals. Valiant efforts have been put forth by public-spirited men and women to provide such media, but with indifferent success, considering there are nine million people in Canada. The reason for failure is not far to seek.

With a population twelve times that of Canada, United States publishers can develop enormously large circulations for their magazines. As a result they can command fabulous prices for advertising from the large and wealthy national manufacturers. With enormous revenues under their control, these publishers can command the services of the world's best writers, artists and illustrators. The result is they can turn out the most attractive magazines, and of a class and at a price which Canadian publishers in their more limited field cannot begin to approach. And, as Canadians desire the very best obtainable in magazines, as in everything else, these United States publications have larger circulations in Canada than our own Canadian publications.

What will be the ultimate effect of this flooding of Canadian homes with United States publications? This is a question causing much concern not only to many Canadians but to thoughtful students of affairs throughout the Empire and in other countries. Canadians are being constantly supplied with the narrow United States viewpoint on all international questions which these magazines present as seen through Uncle Sam's spectacles and as they affect the big republic. Canada is a member and loyal member of the League of Nations, yet our people are supplied daily, weekly, monthly, with open and veiled criticisms and denunciations of the League. The United States viewpoint is urged as the only right one, and all others wrong. We are fed upon the open disregard for law which prevails throughout the United States, we have handed up to us the merciful breakdown of the marriage tie and decent domestic institutions which characterizes the social life of the United States today, we are inundated with stories of the coming bankruptcy of Great Britain and the breakup of the British Empire, and so on ad nauseam.

What will be the effect on the social life and political institutions of Canada if this keeps up for another generation or two? Is there any remedy that can be applied?

Canadian publishers believe that at least a partial remedy is possible, but that it must be applied in an economic way; that is, the remedy is not to be found in the arbitrary exclusion of United States magazines, but in providing a means whereby Canadian publishers will be given a reasonable chance to compete successfully with them through the production of Canadian periodicals more or less on a par with the standpoint of literary and artistic production with those from across the line.

As the subject is one which concerns all Canadians, it is proposed to examine further into the subject in a subsequent article.

Immigration Rush Begins

The week of March 15 saw the real opening of the spring rush of immigrants to Western Canada, when the Canadian National Railways transported during the week approximately 1,500 new citizens from the seaboard to Winnipeg by special and regular trains and thence to their final destination on prairie farms and in British Columbia.

Mrs. Jones.—And how many evenings will you expect off each week? I never give more than two.

New Maid.—I'm afraid that won't do, ma'am. You see, I'm a debutante this season.

Demand For Farm Lands

The larger dealers at Winnipeg report an increased demand for farm lands, and half-section transactions with one-third cash as first payment are more numerous this spring than for many years. Some of the buyers are farmers desirous of extending their holdings, but many of them are Old Country people and newcomers from across the lime.

A grocer's clerk may not be as heavy as a dry goods clerk, but he always weighs more.

Photographers are responsible for many of life's misrepresentations.

Dominion Revenue Increasing

Figures Show Considerable Gain Over Preceding Year

Ordinary revenue of the Dominion increased by nearly twenty-nine millions during the eleven months ended February 28 last, as compared with the previous year. The audit board's monthly statement issued by the Department of Finance shows total ordinary revenue for the eleven months of \$237,388,449 as compared with \$208,936,267 for the previous corresponding period. Ordinary expenditure is about the same as a year ago. On February 28 last it totalled \$276,629,417.

Joint Soreness Subdued, Swellings Quickly Reduced

Wonderful Results From Rubbing the Sore Parts With NERVILINE

"My testimony should convince any that 'Nerviline' is a splendid preparation to use on swelled joints. Rheumatism left me badly crippled," writes Amos Murphy, 100, Kingston. "I am now at McEwan's Drug Store and they recommended Nerviline, which restored me completely."

For Rheumatic pains, Lumbargia, Sciatica, etc., give lasting satisfaction from a 35c bottle of Nerviline Sold everywhere.

Decrease In Railway Accidents

Number of Fatalities Through Accidents is Also Less

A considerable decrease in the number of railway accidents and in the number of fatalities is shown in the annual of the Dominion railway board for the calendar year, 1925. During these 12 months there were 2,713 accidents on Canadian railways, in which 272 persons were killed and 2,355 persons injured, as compared with 2,834 accidents in the previous year when 313 persons were killed and 2,324 persons injured.

During 1925 there were 2,713 accidents in 1924, 2,834 in 1923, 2,717 in 1922, 2,819 in 1921, 2,876 in 1920, 2,919 in 1919, 2,900 in 1918, 2,910 in 1917, 2,919 in 1916, 2,900 in 1915, 2,900 in 1914, 2,900 in 1913, 2,900 in 1912, 2,900 in 1911, 2,900 in 1910, 2,900 in 1909, 2,900 in 1908, 2,900 in 1907, 2,900 in 1906, 2,900 in 1905, 2,900 in 1904, 2,900 in 1903, 2,900 in 1902, 2,900 in 1901, 2,900 in 1900, 2,900 in 1899, 2,900 in 1898, 2,900 in 1897, 2,900 in 1896, 2,900 in 1895, 2,900 in 1894, 2,900 in 1893, 2,900 in 1892, 2,900 in 1891, 2,900 in 1890, 2,900 in 1889, 2,900 in 1888, 2,900 in 1887, 2,900 in 1886, 2,900 in 1885, 2,900 in 1884, 2,900 in 1883, 2,900 in 1882, 2,900 in 1881, 2,900 in 1880, 2,900 in 1879, 2,900 in 1878, 2,900 in 1877, 2,900 in 1876, 2,900 in 1875, 2,900 in 1874, 2,900 in 1873, 2,900 in 1872, 2,900 in 1871, 2,900 in 1870, 2,900 in 1869, 2,900 in 1868, 2,900 in 1867, 2,900 in 1866, 2,900 in 1865, 2,900 in 1864, 2,900 in 1863, 2,900 in 1862, 2,900 in 1861, 2,900 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Get back that lost weight!

When you start to waste away so slowly, when the color leaves your cheeks, when your poor, tired legs will hardly hold up your weakened body it's high time you started taking a fine tonic.

Tanlac will build you up and make you feel that life's worth living. Made from roots, herbs and bark gathered from the four corners of the earth and compounded under the exclusive Tanlac formula, Tanlac is just what the poor, starved body needs.

Fist of all it cleanses the blood stream and purifies the digestive organs in order. You find after a few days' treatment, that you feel too well. Pretty soon the welcome color steals back into your cheeks and the scales tell you that you're gaining weight again. And on it's only a short time until you're feeling fit as a fiddle.

Millions of men and women have taken Tanlac with great benefit. More than one hundred thousand people have written us glowing tributes to this wonderful tonic.

With you know it has worked wonders for so many folks it's folly not to take advantage of Tanlac to help yourself. Don't let it be too late.



Gained Health, Strength,
Vigor, Weight

"Chronic coldsigation made me unbearable for two years. I lost weight and strength and could do no housework. Then I met on my feet, Gained 20 lbs., and now enjoy vigorous health again."

Mrs. Louis Calcutte
516 Marie Anne St.
Montreal

put it off another day. Get a good night's sleep, eat a good meal and start the good work right away. Take Tanlac Vegetable Pill for constipation.

Strange, Romantic love adventures of the flapper you know

Joanna

by H. L. GATES

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THE STORY THUS FAR

Young and pretty, modern, happy girl alone in the world, she knew nothing but poverty and a desire for the luxuries of life. Her lips are lips—stick red, her hair bobbed, her dresses short, her head is always full of her happiness ways. She is summoned into the august presence of Graydon, her employer. She is expecting to be dismissed.

CHAPTER II.

Into the Kingdom of Money

For a long time Graydon silently looked down upon the girl who had awed him into the chair. She, too, was silent, motionless. The letter he had given her with the small, leather bound book, shook in her hand. She held it before her, an arm resting across her knees. Her eyes stared at the typed lines. Now and again she closed her lids tightly, shook her head ever so little, and parted her lips again, as if the words on the paper blurred before the fascination of her gaze and she had straightened them out by shaking the confession out of her brain.

Once she let her hand droop, and kept her eyes closed for what might have been half a minute. Then with a consciousness that seemed as if she were clutching at a shadow that she didn't want to touch, she brought the hand closer and rested it once again, in "frantic haste." As Graydon watched her, the wrath of something very tender and indefinable, horrid about his lips. Out of the eccentric pattern of the exaggerated

type she represented, the excessively dearsome "daughter of today," a new shape emerged. For the moment he saw the maid-matron that she was, and his eyes followed her bargaining in the great Irish floors of the department store. The girl, who was one of those who bargained, bargained with her lips against the purses of housewives; bargained the shimmer of her hair, and the brown of her eyes and the curves of her lips against the world of which the crowds on there were a symbol, became a flower, a delicate, exquisite blossom that some irreverent hooligan trader had painted into a faded, taste of fools.

She was right, after all? Only, it hadn't come in the way she expected. A pretty little play, with all its elaborate stage setting! A million dollars! A new kind of gesture made by someone who thought she would be "wise" in it. A million dollars, then, "the rest?" And then the possessive gift-of-money associated laughingly as it had been craftily given! Ridiculous!

Joanna dropped the letter to the floor and rose. Her lips set into a line that was out of place against their penciled contours.

"Now you're getting at it, Mr. Graydon," she exclaimed. "I thought there'd be a catch in it. What's the rest?"

The man only shook his head, rather sadly, as if he suffered a little before the spectacle of a girl, fresh and young and lovely, who must ever be on the alert for "the catch in it."

"There are no obligations," he said, still shaping his words slowly. "The stupendous gift is yours without conditions. Is that the word that shall never have me use conditions?"

Before this rebuff Joanna again was speechless. Graydon went on: "You may not even ask a question. In return, none will be asked of you. It is possible that you shall never know the name of your benefactor. I know his reasons. I know the madmen that would not reveal them to you. I may only say, and I hope not will have a little trouble in me—that you need have no trouble and that there is nothing unpleasant about your mystery."

Joanna sank to her chair. "You mean," she persisted. "You mean that someone—someone I don't even know—has made me rich and that I don't have to—that he won't ask of me?" She could not go on. All her reasonings, her wisdom, her safeguards were beaten away as if they were futile things. She heard Graydon say what still maddened her because of the puzzle in it; because it left her helpless.

"You will not be asked to give anything!"

The office door opened. Graydon had touched his buzzard and the nervous, enterprising—strangely soft mannered, unobtrusive girl in whom Joanna had first seen utter unattractiveness, but who had caused her to

feel a little thrill in her—had come in.

And then Joanna looked up at him. Doubts and confusion had gone from her face. It was lit with the tantalizing smile of one who had solved a riddle.

"Somebody needs a doctor! Who's crazy, you or I?"

Graydon shook his head. "It's all very real, Joanna! You came in to me a while ago, a little lady of very small estate. When you get out again, you will be a veritable princess in a kingdom of money!"

Joanna crumpled back in her chair. She brushed her forehead with the back of a hand.

"Please, Mr. Graydon," she pleaded. "Don't make a fool of me."

The earnestness, the seriousness of the man who confronted her puzzled her, and sent her floundering for other words. He pointed to the paper she still held in her hand.

"Read it aloud," he said. "Perhaps the sound of it will help you."

After she had murmured her persistent doubt, "It says its from a bank," she obeyed him, mechanically:

"And it says," she began. "We have the good fortune to notify you that there has been placed on deposit with

this institution, to your credit, the sum of One Million Dollars, in cash and securities, subject to your personal check and such other disposition as you may wish to make of these funds.

"We beg to say here, that this deposit was made by a patron of this institution who had been consulted to us the source of your funds and the motives which have assembled them for you. We have not considered it necessary to enquire into these matters, because of the identity of the depositor, nor as to his reasons for the injunction upon us to not disclose his identity.

The girl faltered, and looked again at Graydon, who was watching her intently. The crown still wrinkled in her brow. Her eyes still groped. "You see," she argued desperately, "I told you—somebody's loose that ought to be in a hospital."

Graydon pointed to the paper shaking in her trembling fingers. She read for him the closing paragraph:

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He paused, and his finger again played with the jade paper weight. In that slight pause Joanna—the Joanna whose philosophies were fruits of many wisdoms—thought she saw the thing that, for the time had been driven from her thoughts.

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"There are no obligations," he said, still shaping his words slowly. "The stupendous gift is yours without conditions. Is that the word that shall never have me use conditions?"

Before this rebuff Joanna again was speechless. Graydon went on: "You may not even ask a question. In return, none will be asked of you. It is possible that you shall never know the name of your benefactor. I know his reasons. I know the madmen that would not reveal them to you. I may only say, and I hope not will have a little trouble in me—that you need have no trouble and that there is nothing unpleasant about your mystery."

Joanna sank to her chair. "You mean," she persisted. "You mean that someone—someone I don't even know—has made me rich and that I don't have to—that he won't ask of me?" She could not go on. All her reasonings, her wisdom, her safeguards were beaten away as if they were futile things. She heard Graydon say what still maddened her because of the puzzle in it; because it left her helpless.

"You will not be asked to give anything!"

The office door opened. Graydon had touched his buzzard and the nervous, enterprising—strangely soft mannered, unobtrusive girl in whom Joanna had first seen utter unattractiveness, but who had caused her to

feel a little thrill in her—had come in.

And then Joanna looked up at him. Doubts and confusion had gone from her face. It was lit with the tantalizing smile of one who had solved a riddle.

After she had murmured her persistent doubt, "It says its from a bank," she obeyed him, mechanically:

"And it says," she began. "We have the good fortune to notify you that there has been placed on deposit with

this institution, to your credit, the sum of One Million Dollars, in cash and securities, subject to your personal check and such other disposition as you may wish to make of these funds.

"We beg to say here, that this deposit was made by a patron of this institution who had been consulted to us the source of your funds and the motives which have assembled them for you. We have not considered it necessary to enquire into these matters, because of the identity of the depositor, nor as to his reasons for the injunction upon us to not disclose his identity.

The girl faltered, and looked again at Graydon, who was watching her intently. The crown still wrinkled in her brow. Her eyes still groped. "You see," she argued desperately, "I told you—somebody's loose that ought to be in a hospital."

Graydon pointed to the paper shaking in her trembling fingers. She read for him the closing paragraph:

"We are sending you, through your employer's bank book with an entry of your account. We are given to understand that Mr. Graydon will amplify certain remarks included above. We trust—"

Her voice drooned through the perfunctory assurances of advice and assistance. When she raised her eyes Graydon had dropped onto his chair, across the table from her. She sat in blank silence.

Graydon spoke deliberately, choosing his words as H. C. conscious of his need to penetrate the understanding of the girl whose mind struggled against a pervert that overwhelmed her.

"You may accept each sentence with complete confidence," he said. "The money is there, ready for you. Downstairs, at the curb, my own car is waiting to take you, and your bank book, to the bank. There you will sign your name, just a scratch of the pen, and the rest—"

